

you, who have wasted your talent,  
serving the devil so long,  
cannot expect to see Jesus,  
dwell with the glorified throng.  
must meet the pale horse and his rider,  
healer will soon stop at your door,  
body be laid in the graveyard,  
t your soul, it must live over-  
more.  
nity! where will you spend it?  
Heaven, with angels in bright  
hall you be cast into darkness?  
st settle this question to-night.  
—Capt. Josh Jones, Oshawa.

#### Refuge in Jesus.

—“Stella,” B.J. 25; “Sovereignty,” B.B. 21, or “Euphony,” B.J. 198.

There is a calm, a peace, a rest,  
Which Jesus plants within the breast  
Those who truly seek from Him  
parlous grace from every sin;  
oving arms outstretched to Thee,  
sinner, come, and happy be.

#### Chorus.

O, the blood of Jesus.

path, poor soul, is dark and drear,  
burden more than thou canst bear;  
ave thy soul from fear and guilt,  
oving Lord His blood has split  
thou on that accursed tree,  
thou from sin may be set free.

trembling soul, no longer stay  
n, but choose the narrow way;  
matter how deep-dyed with sin,  
Lord will surely take thee in;  
blood will cleanse thee from all  
guiltance,  
then shalt ever praise His name.  
—H. Duncan, Montreal I.

#### Power we Crave.

—“Come, brethren dear,” B.B. 5;  
Praise,” B.J. 143, or “Come on,  
y partners,” B.J. 190.

ear Jesus, send Thy power just  
now,  
keep us to our sacred vow,  
To give up all for Thee!  
end the Fire, consume our sin,  
make us clean and right within,  
And set us each one free!

Spirit give each soldier dear,  
critico their all down here,  
And full salvation see!  
et it come just now, dear Lord,  
e our every thought and word,  
Oh, make us more like Thee!

souls we'll crave, and mighty  
plead,  
we name will hard believe,  
And trust in Him for aye;  
praise Him for the victories  
won,  
or the victories still to come;  
By faith we'll win the day.

#### Right with Thee, Lord.

—“Close to Thee”; “Bless me  
w,” or “I am trusting, fully  
trusting” (with old chorus).

ough the hosts of hell assail me,  
black as night my vision be;  
e human voice to cheer me,  
u hast kept me right with Thee.

#### Chorus.

with Thee! Right with Thee!  
t with Thee, Lord, right with  
Thee!  
e human voice to cheer me,  
I hast kept me right with Thee.

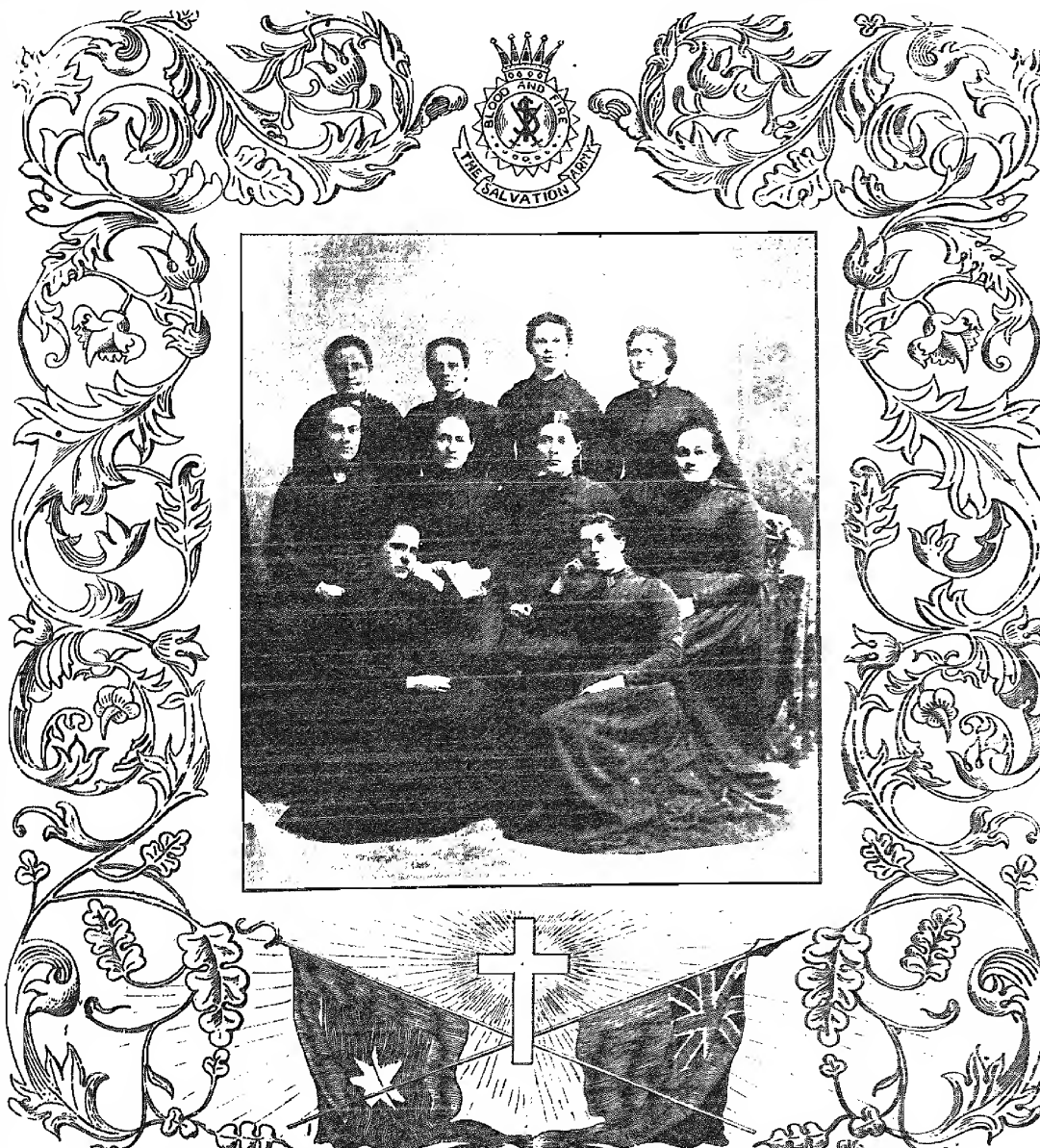
field, the battle raging,  
see Thy foes, tho' strong they  
be;  
ng now Thy arms are round me,  
e my heart beats true to Thee.

at all the world would prove  
Thee  
our from all sin to be!  
ill bring them to the Mountain  
can make them right with  
Thee.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 16 [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JAN. 18 1896 [HERBERT E. BOOTS, Correspondent for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



SOME OF OUR SAVATION ARMY RESCUE OFFICERS IN TORONTO.

THEY LIVE AND WORK FOR GOD AND THE PEOPLE —(See page 37)





**New Year's Letter**  
TO THE  
AND LOCAL OFFI-  
ERS AND SOLDIERS  
OF W. O. P.

AN COMRADES—  
I purposely avoided writing  
all the Christmas and New  
Year's letters, thinking  
to be a little late and have  
dedication of them to fall back  
on thank God for the things  
of the year and victory He has given  
us and the spirit of love and unity  
and desire to save men which  
motivated us.

Year '05, with its joys and sor-  
rows, its defeats and victories, its  
triumphs, has gone, and I  
am going out after you as  
of '06 are dawning. I was  
or three things to the year  
in which you will have seen  
this gets into print.  
I, permit me, in the name  
of all, as well as on my own  
to heartily thank you for  
all, determined, hearty and  
in a manner in which most all  
have tackled S.D. The re-  
sult is not all in as yet, but I have  
reason to believe we shall soon  
victual target, doing about  
more than the Province has done  
in a year. (I vote!) God bless us  
for your toil.

About '06. Whatever else you  
or lose, KEEP YOUR OWN  
RIGHT BEFORE GOD. Don't  
y pass without having some-  
one with God and your Bible.  
The spirit of prayer. Love  
surrounds, and do all you can  
them. Leave your leaders  
them, follow them, and hold  
hands. Obey God under all  
circumstances. Do loyal to the  
of Blood and Fire. Exorci-  
speak well of your brothers or  
all. Keep a clear conscience  
about heart.

'06 A YEAR OF FURIOUS  
AND FIGHTING. Do do-  
a pulling man out of the  
of the old rut. Do "some-  
one under the sun." Oh for a  
out-and-outness—full unform-  
ed spirits, in reason and  
common attacks upon the con-  
of men, with tears and pray-  
ers to save. Stick to the  
fight in every prayer meet-  
ing. It is the only way to  
fight it through.

ADVANCES MUST BE AC-  
COMPLISHED THIS YEAR, anno-  
uncing, at any rate.

BE JUNIOR WAR. The child-  
ren are our hope. They are  
saying. The coming genera-  
tion is the future. Let us  
the children, selfishness, but  
it must be lowered. For God's  
sake wait till the children have  
a voice before an attempt is  
made to save them. We can reach  
the masses the more easily to the  
my comrades. RUSH!!

WE MUST FIGHT OUT AND  
THE WAR CRY BATTLE. Now  
125 per cent. increase. It can  
God will help us if we help  
ourselves. Now for another stanza  
in unity and a surplus to the  
What a blessing the Cry has  
thousands of souls. Our part  
boon must be accomplished  
to do their own part, do it  
to the thing is done.

WE MUST HAVE MORE SOULS  
for you for the rising tide in  
tion. Souls are being saved  
numbers, and are far too  
Oh, for a flood tide. Pre-  
sion, perseverance, proclaim for

SOLDIERS, TOO, MUST BE  
Not to increase is to do out  
multiply is to decrease. The  
will soon be over. Have you  
increase aimed at? How  
new soldiers have your exam-  
ples helped to make? God  
a the best year of your life  
to love and help you.

J. E. MAROTTE.

W. N. D.—Dedication service  
last night. Sister Taylor  
gave her little Susan to  
God. Koan is again running  
Gospel ship. Lieut. R. R.

# GOOD-BYE, NEW ZEALAND!

## THE GENERAL

Concludes His Tour in that Colony by Some Brilliant Conquests,  
and Commences His Australian Campaign.

### The General's Last Sunday in New Zealand.

The Garrison Hall, Dunedin, was  
taken for the day. It was "a day  
of heaven on earth," as Colonel Law-  
ley prayed at the close of the night's  
prayer meeting.

"Salvation to the afternoon" was  
the keynote of the General's remarks  
in the morning meeting. Thirteen  
souls came forward to prove this.  
Fully two thousand people came to  
the hall in the afternoon. The Gen-  
eral took 2 Cor. vii. for his text. The  
truth burned and seared its way  
home, and from the convicted crowd  
seventeen souls sought deliverance.

There was a fearful solemnity  
about the night meeting. The Gen-  
eral was evidently conscious that he  
was taking his leave of the Dunedin  
people, and that he was that evening  
addressing to them his last words  
of counsel, reproval and encourage-  
ment. The current ran in strong and  
swift, and ere the close forty-three  
souls had been invited at Jesus' feet.  
This brought the day's total up to  
73, which, with 48 the previous  
night, made 121 for the week-end.

#### INVERCARGILL.

The General left Dunedin by express  
on Monday morning for Invercargill.  
The reception at the Southland  
capital was one of the best of the  
tour, the railway platform, the station  
and its vicinity being lined with  
a great crowd of people.

Mr. W. B. Scandrett, the Mayor,  
several town councillors, and a num-  
ber of leading citizens were among  
the first to welcome our leader. There  
was a most magnificent reception at  
the Hotelman.



Mr. W. B. Scandrett,  
Mayor of Invercargill, N.Z.

In the evening a novelty procession  
preceded the public meeting held in  
the Theatre Royal, which was crowd-  
ed in every part, the stage being oc-  
cupied to its full depth by members of  
the Army, clergymen of the various  
churches, and leading citizens.

Speaking for an hour and three-  
quarters, the General dealt very ex-  
haustively with the prophecies made  
in connection with the Darkest En-  
gland Reunion. At the conclusion he  
was loudly cheered.

The last meeting in New Zealand  
was held in the Wesleyan church, In-  
vercargill, on Tuesday morning. Al-  
though the meeting was a short one,  
there was time for eleven seekers to  
come forward.

The General took his departure by  
the 1.45 p.m. train for the Bluff, sail-  
ing thence per the s.s. "Mararua,"  
for Brisbane, via Hobart, and Mel-  
bourne, addressing a few words of  
farewell to the crowds assembled at

the railway station, and urging them  
to be true to God and to themselves.

#### HOBART.

The "Mararua," containing the  
General and party, was due at Hobart  
on Friday, October 25th, about  
noon, and a great reception by the  
Mayor, some leading members of the  
Executive Government, and other of-  
ficials, had been arranged. But dis-  
appointment was their portion. The  
sea between New Zealand and Tas-  
mania raged. According to the tes-  
timony of all aboard the ship, it  
"outrid" itself. The party had a  
very severe shaking. Fortunately,  
the Union Steamship Company, in  
honor of, and for the convenience and  
comfort of, the General, delayed their  
best boat, the "Mararua," four days,  
leaving comfort and safety of the boat  
were assured. Still, this vast ship  
could only steam at a reduced rate,  
owing to the enormous head sea, in-  
to which she would have dived and  
swept her decks had she gone full  
speed ahead. This accounted for the  
delay of twenty-four hours. How-  
ever, as soon as the signal appeared  
on the flagstaff at the Signal Sta-  
tion, crowds crowded the way to the  
wharf, and amid a scene of joyous  
excitement, the General landed and  
was driven off to the residence of  
Hon. Mr. Henry Dobson, where he was  
billeted.

About four hours after landing, the  
General was in an "at home" gather-  
ing at his billet. Among those  
present were the Hon. P. O. Fyfe,  
Colonial Treasurer; Mr. Counsel, Sir-  
veyor-General for the Colony; Mr.  
Henry Dobson, ex-Fremmer, and leader  
of the Opposition.

In the evening, at the Temperance  
Hall, addresses of welcome were given  
by the leading citizens. The Mayor  
gave an enthusiastic speech, follow-  
ed by Mr. G. S. Crouch, on behalf of  
the Christian and Temperance work-  
ers. The Colonial Treasurer took the  
chair, introducing the General, who  
for an hour and a half held his audi-  
ence in a remarkable manner.

The address was both upon the So-  
cial and Spiritual sides of the Salva-  
tion Army work, and was at once  
instinctive, argumentative, and full of  
practical wisdom as to how to deal  
with almost all phases of poverty  
and crime.

The Hon. Mr. Bird, Speaker of the  
House, moved a vote of thanks to the  
General, talking at some length upon  
some phases of the General's speech,  
and remarking upon the good that he  
had received that night, in being  
brought face to face with the condi-  
tion of the poor, and made to feel  
his responsibility on their behalf.

The Rev. Mr. Talbot, Presbyterian  
minister, seconded the vote in a brief  
but forcible address. Especially did  
he mention his appreciation of our  
work among the "Magdalenes of our  
streets," and hearing the General say  
that "Satan would save and place on  
in a situation, he there and then, on  
behalf of his church, promised that  
soon yearly. At this point there was  
much enthusiasm, the General rising  
and calling for a volley, while he  
crushed the speaker's hand.

The Sunday light was superb. The  
winter sun which had been raging had  
entirely subsided, and the sun shone  
on a placid bay. The morning sun-  
beams were treated to one of those re-  
markable addresses on the blessing of  
a clean heart which the General



A Street in Invercargill, N.Z.

knows full well how to deliver. Com-  
missioners Combs and Colonel Law-  
ley took it as terms during the prayer  
meeting, and eleven souls came out.

There was a crowded house in the  
afternoon, although, as in the morn-  
ing and evening, there was a reserved  
sent admission and a few collection  
at the door. The General was in the  
form. Six knelt at the cross. There  
was a terrible amount of resistance  
in the convicted souls present.

When the General came upon the  
platform for the night meeting, a  
crowded house, with many standing  
in the aisles faced him.

There was a spirit of determination  
about the General as he rose for this  
—the last meeting—that handful of all  
evidence of weakness and tiredness,  
and he was truly like a "giant re-  
freshed with new wine." His subject  
was a fitting one, and chosen by the  
Holy Spirit. The pleading love of the  
afternoon had opened the people's  
hearts, and now the knife of terrible  
truth, that cut, and wounded, and  
hurt must be thrust in.

The General's address completely  
transfixed the audience. They were  
spellbound right to its close.

It was a terrible position of respon-  
sibility that Colonel Lawley assumed  
when he rose to draw the net over  
the wounded. He did not speak many  
words, however, before one young man  
rose and volunteered, followed by an-  
other and another, until twenty seek-  
ers were registered at the mercy-seat.

The whole building became a hive of  
Salvation Army, here and there  
sights of "Hallelujah!" and "Glory!"  
rushing with fervent prayers, till the  
angelic capture of 57 souls set  
everybody's heart aglow.

The General says, "I love to see sin-  
ners saved; it does my eyes good; it  
does my heart good; it improves my  
nervous system; I can do twice the  
amount of work when souls are  
saved."

After this exceedingly busy day, the  
General left Hobart at 10.30 p.m. At  
the depot the leading citizens had  
gathered, and a large crowd of peo-  
ple. The General delivered a short  
address, and the last thing heard in  
Hobart was "God be with you till  
we meet again."

#### Heard and Seen Round Chatham.

I heard some one say that \$165 was  
a pretty big amount of rent, but we  
got a lot over \$200.

The handmen say they would  
reach their target if they had to go  
down in their own pockets. They  
went \$8 over.

A delicate and poor woman, who  
sawed and split for own wood in  
order to save a few cents to give to  
the Self-Denial Fund.

A lady who could hardly move, on  
going into her shed, up one step, and  
who could give but a few potatoes,  
when she found out the officer was a  
Highland Scotchman jumped with the  
down the step and got him all the  
money she had in the house, viz., 25c,  
and gave another bag of potatoes.

Farmer after farmer, all Roman  
Catholicism, give a bag of grain freely  
to the Self-Denial Fund.

A lady offering begging list on the  
market and then peddling them  
among the crowd selling them.

Local after local of farmers' pro-  
duce come to the city, to be sold for  
the Self-Denial Fund.

That every corps in Chatham Dis-  
trict went over their target.

BON JOIR.

### Toronto's Rescue Officers.

(See frontispiece).

Mrs. Booth has gathered around her  
in the Queen City a brave and self-  
denying band of rescue officers, whose  
work should and does command the  
deepest admiration of every lover of  
humanity. There are many other  
branches of God's work which call for  
genuine devotion, but we doubt if  
there's one which so thoroughly ap-  
proaches the Spirit of the Master in  
its love and practical effort on behalf  
of those who are by the world de-  
ceived and cast aside. Our Rescue  
Home in Parkdale, and Women's Shelter  
on Agnes street, are real oases to  
many sin-stained travelers across the  
desert of sin, while at the Creche and  
the Children's Shelter, on George  
street, many a young mind has been  
trained to ways of virtue and good-  
ness, and the poor child kept from  
the awful abyss of hell to which its  
surroundings were luring it.

Look at our Rescue group on the  
front page, who we make known to  
the world the names of each officer.

Starting at the top row, left corner,  
we first meet ENSIGN HOLMAN, now  
in charge of the Women's Shelter.  
Next comes CAPTAIN GEIERD, of  
Parkdale Rescue Home, then LIEU-  
TENANT MCCANN, until recently of  
the Women's Shelter. The last one on  
the top row is CAPTAIN MARTIN,  
while immediately below her is LIEU-  
TENANT SHANNON, a couple of de-  
voted girls. The Children's Shelter has  
a valuable officer in LIEUTENANT  
TAYLOR, the next in line. ADI-  
TANT HILTS was the Rescue Sec-  
retary under Mrs. Booth until she got  
married a week or so ago and became  
Mrs. Ensign Ross. She sits next to  
Lieut. Taylor, the officer on her  
right being CAPTAIN LOWMY, of the  
Women's Shelter. Between these two  
officers on the bottom row comes  
CAPTAIN SOWELL, the city collector,  
and CAPTAIN BALDWIN, who com-  
mands the Children's Shelter, closes  
the list.

We bespeak the prayers of all our  
readers for these "servants of the  
poor." God bless them all.

It is said that the finest rose tree  
in the world is one in Holland, which  
a few years ago had six thousand  
flowers in bloom at the same time.  
The poor tree in the hedge-row might  
well despair of rivaling that wonder-  
ful rose tree.

The Marchioness has just completed a  
remarkable campaign in Paris. The  
Salle Aubert, our central hall beside  
the Opera, has been crammed. Among  
those who have been reached are  
people in the highest ranks of society.  
Eight seekers of salvation one night,  
also another. The usual depth of  
ignorance and darkness revealed at  
the penitential-fountain.

Leont. Author, the Japanese lad who  
used to work at the San Francisco  
Lido, is proving a real boon to the  
Japanese pioneers. His relatives,  
including his mother, have worked  
very hard in helping the foreigners  
to get settled in their new quarters  
in Japanese style. From a letter we  
learn that all business has to be  
transacted through Leont, who is,  
in addition, guide, interpreter and view-  
er. His success in attending to his  
many duties is splendid.

# MRS. BOOTH In Council AT THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE.

Farewells—Changes—An Exceptional Meeting.

A MEETING for Officers, which has called forth unusually warm expressions of appreciation, was conducted by Mrs. Booth on Thursday evening in the Board Room of the Territorial Headquarters.

For Mrs. Booth to lead meetings is directly contrary to the advice of her physician, but the occasion was exceptional, and she was under the necessity of making a train journey of a week to reach.

Then, too, the Commandant's absence had to be taken into consideration: some one should welcome the officers and make them feel at home, and invoke our Father's blessing upon them in their new spheres, and certainly the usual social-religious gathering of fraternal spirits could hardly be omitted, so Mrs. Booth, brave woman that she is, putting personal interests aside, stepped into the vacant position the Commandant's absence had made, and presided over the occasion.

COLONEL AND MRS. HOLLAND, with a number of prominent officers, sat on the right and left of Mrs. Booth, rendering excellent help. The Colonel apparently has the happy knack of saying the right thing at the right moment. Mrs. Holland gave an interesting and edifying talk. Amongst the new comers were Adjutant Stewart, from the Montreal Rescue Home, who succeeds Mrs. Ross (Adjutant Huxley), Eugene McNamee, from Belleville, on her way to N. B.; Eugene McLean, of Hamilton, who takes her place; Eugene Blackburn, of Collingwood, now of Cobourg District, and several other officers. Eugene Woolman, who is also appointed to come in later on in the meeting.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. AYRE were called on to speak. They are going to Dakota. The Adjutant is regarded as a typical Salvationist by Headquarters people. He said the call had come "blatant unexpected," but he was a soldier to go or stay as his leaders saw fit. He had been telling people for years that he was willing to go anywhere for Jesus, and certainly would not draw back from that pledge himself. It is hoped that the Adjutant will recover from the asthma with which he is afflicted; this thought has been in the mind of the Commandant in arranging his transfer to the West. There is no doubt Mrs. Ayre feels it a heavy cross to leave Ontario, the home of her childhood, and where her mother is still living, but she declared herself as "satisfied to follow," where God leads, and willing to do anything for Him.

Lieutenant McNamee, who is leaving the Working Women's Home, has the good fortune to be going to Hamilton. Mrs. Booth, who remarked that she had felt a special care for Lieutenant McNamee, perhaps because she had no mother, expressed the hope that she would prove "a little brick for God."

The Lieutenant, after witnessing on personal spiritual matters, said that she was sure that God, who had helped her in the social work, would also help her in the spiritual branch.

MRS. COLONEL HOLLAND, in speaking of "what a beautiful thing it is to be fully consecrated to God," revealed her conversion in the Army when she was comparatively a young girl, and declared that in all the vicissitudes of life since then, she tempted off and tried, she had not lost the Army spirit.

Adjutant Stewart said God had helped her under all circumstances. He had filled her heart with love for the lowest. She was glad to see her dear leader again. The Adjutant was some while since in a position of



CANDIDATE KNILL, an "anything-for-Jesus" kind of a lass, just been accepted for the field. Seils War Cry, takes up a collection, and lots of other things.

SISTER JULIA PIERCE, another of the same kind. Rather delicate, but we believe God is going to make her strong enough for an officer.

SISTER ANNIE PIERCE, sister of the above. Rather quiet yet, but she is coming on. She composed a song the other week and sang it, and surprised herself and everyone else.

close intimacy with Mrs. Booth, and said in her remarks that she would not mention her own sacrifices beside those of Mrs. Booth.

Major Streeborn told a new story all the way from China, illustrating self-sacrifice.

MRS. BOOTH'S ADDRESS

was one of the straightest, hardest-hitting talks we have heard for some time. Mrs. Booth always goes deep, but this time the search-light was applied and the spiritual dissecting knife inserted without flinching, while the goal of a highly-consecrated and Spirit-empowered life was held up as the ideal for one and all. Moreover, Mrs. Booth, who, we gathered from her remarks, had been much engaged in private prayer, declared herself positive that her words would be a blessing to some that night, to which fact some have since been heard to testify.

It was late when Mrs. Booth closed in prayer. Every officer present, judging from the feeling so prevalent, went home inspired, and with their spiritual courage at a high temperature.

To do good work you must put your heart in it.

The motto of self-consciousness and self-seeking fed into that the most gorgeous tapestry of Christian service and sacrifice.

It is a weakness in us, after all, that the thought of a man's death hinders him more to us, as if his was not sacred too.



A Brutal Attack on an Army March in Milwaukee.

SISTER MANLY lives a long way in the country. Cannot often get to meetings, but Jesus lives with her on the farm and keeps her happy.

SISTER ALICE PIERCE, a good, all-around, hallooing lass. Lives in hopes of getting out as an officer soon. May God hurry up the time!

CADET BECK just left for the garrison, and the hallooing uniform that she now wears goes to tell that in worldliness her heart no longer shares.

A. WILKINS, Capt.

## FROTH FROM THE FLOWING BOWL.

Booze.

"Boozing kills off fighters quicker than anything else on earth. Time was when I was the fastest bar man in the country. Now I am as slow as molasses. Booze did it, boys, and booze will lay out any fighter who sticks to it long enough. Let my ease pass and take up that of George Dixon. The team was awfully fast and clever once, but he is going back fast. Why, he and strike fought a draw the other night. Time was when Dixon would have whipped the Kangaroo dead easy. It's booze, booze, too, has begun to tell on Corbett. If he keeps it up he will end on the bog with me."—John L. Sullivan, ex-champion bruiser.

—H—

## Salvationists Assaulted.

While the Salvation Army was marching through Grove street, Milwaukee, they were assaulted by John E. Zehn, agent of a brewing company, who had just come out of a saloon. Milton E. Nelson, the standard-bearer, was severely handled. His jaw was broken on both sides, and most of his front teeth were knocked out.

—H—

## Poor, Thirsty Souls.

A fierce but somewhat funny war is waging in Pontiac, Mich., where the

Salvation Army has its headquarters in the same building with a saloon, the former upstairs, and the latter on the ground floor. Every man who wants a drink has to run the gauntlet of a line of picketed soldiers, the Salvationists, and the incidents of the skirmishes and hand-to-hand conflicts are highly interesting to onlookers.

## Salvation Talks,

BY BRIGADIER MARGRETT.

NO II.

## He Swallowed the Bait, and they Draw Him into the Net.

"My age is sixty-five, sir. The way I got converted was just like this. A good Army woman invited me to the meetings, but fact was, I was scared to go. I stood across the street right opposite the barracks every night for a solid week. Texas in the summer time. The windows were open and I could hear pretty plainly what was said. I began to like them, and made up my mind I would put a week in on the other side of the street, which is close to the barracks. They got a fair hold of me there. Halloo! Bless yer heart, by the end of the week

I HAD SWALLOWED THE BAIT.

look and all, and when on the Sunday night I entered the hall, my intention to go just inside, I found that they had got hold of the other end of the line and were drawing me right into the fountain. Anyway, they kept on a pulling, after I once got inside, until I had to get there. Halloo! I'm glad they hauled me in. I'm surely saved."

"Well, tell me, Dad, have you grown at all bilious since swallowing the bait, hook and all?" quoth I. Dad's eyes twinkled, his face lit up, his feeble limbs gave an extra shake, another hearty "Halloo!" rolled out of him, and with quivering, emotional lips and voice, he laughed down to his very toes, saying, "No sires. I should have saved a great deal of bile if I had swallowed the hook a great deal sooner. I'm a wonder to myself and all our people. Halloo!"

## Salvation Newslets.

It is proposed to have a Rescue Home at Berlin, Germany.

We are purchasing a building for a Rescue Home at Christiania.

Colonel Taylor has sent a proposal for a new Headquarters at Copenhagen.

Barcelona, Spain, is being scouted by Major Evans.

Staff-Capt. Jess Ratnam has made a tour through Syria.

The General is expected back in London about the middle of March.

Major Edmund, of England, has gone to India to meet the General.

An expellee recently testified in San Francisco IV, that that salvation made it possible for him to sell sewing machines all day without tiring a bit.

It is expected that 250 Cadets will enter training the next session, commencing February 1st.

Majors Rousset and Schuch were married at Zurich on the 18th by Commissioner Booth-Corbett.

France has a "flying" brass band, which is doing good service in France and Switzerland.

The male members of the Financial Secretary's Dept., I.H.Q., had an all-day of work recently, despatching Social Reports.

Commissioner Higgins visited Barbados and says there is a splendid prospect before us. He conducted three services there on the Sunday he was in the island.

Brigadier Winter and family arrived safely in Cape Town on November 25th, in good health and spirits.

Major Peterson, was at the Aster recently; splendid smash, and such.

Commissioner Combs has decided upon the establishment of libraries in connection with the Junior corps in Australasia.

## Our Soldier

A FLOWER

BY

It stood on one of a city dining been a bright, a blooming little appearance and of some very a had evidently sum of life from its of the matter a bers of Headquarters to meet in the dully at noon, they generally a pet, and in the a small plant w son or another stalked up et stem crawled winced insects, of the plants a was detected by What a close hours to wisened tans and Sava they had been p spiritual sol in but the boy's hable has since totally non-plus though still was trying to grow Possibly love the evil insect their assemblage them up "out of these feet on r and influence. a curse and tany a uniform wearin quant. It was meetings, and th Tobacco bight many of our d



## LISGAR STREET BRASS BAND.

Bandman L. Harly.  
Bandman O. Hill.Bandman Stickells.  
Sister Tuck.  
Bandman Tuck.Bro. Delaney, Band Sergt.  
Capt. Stephens.  
Bandmaster Williamson.Sergt. Verral.  
Bandman Johnson.  
Lieut. Way.Bandman Gibson.  
Sister Minnie Craig.  
Bandman Corbett.Bandman Hay.  
Bandman Brown.

any has its headquarters building with a saloon, postoffice, and the latter floor. Every man who has to run the gauntlet of pickets set out by the and the incidents of the hand-to-hand conflicts interesting to onlookers.

## tion Talks,

ROSEBERRY MARGRETT.

### NO II.

#### owed the Bait, and Him into the Net.

A sixty-five, sir. The inverted was just like Army woman invited me, but I met was, I was I stood across the opposite the barracks for a solid week. "Tyas or time. The windows and I could hear pretty was said. I began to make up my mind I week in on the other street, which is close to. They got a fair hold of Hallelujah! Bless yer end of the week.

#### ALLOWED THE BAIT,

and when on the Sup- entered the hall, only in- jested inside, I found that hold of the other end and were drawing me so fountain. Anyway, a pulling, after I once with I had to get there, I'm glad they lusted me saved."

me. Did, have you below since swallow- hook and all?" quoth I. twinkled, his face lit up, he gave an extra shake. "Hallelujah!" rolled and with quivering, emo- tional voice, he laughed down toes, saying, "No sree. to saved a great deal of swallowed the hook a owner. I'm a wonder to it our people. Hallelu-

## on Newslets.

used to have a Rescue in Germany.

classing a building for a at Christendom.

for has sent a proposal headquarters at Copen-

Spain, is being recited weeks.

John Rintam has made in Syria.

it is expected back in the middle of March.

of England, his home of the General.

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January 7th.

wood and Schach were in the 18th, by

Death-Catheter.

a "lying" brass band, good service in France

and.

members of the Phalanx

Sept. 11th, had an air-

recently, despatching

8.

Higgins visited

Barney there is a splendid

ore us. He completed

there on the Sunday he

died.

Timor and family arrived

on 10th on November

health and spirits.

son, was at the

y; splendid speech, when

## Our Soldiers' Assembly.

### A FLOWER-POT SERMON

By Maria Reed.

It stood on one of the small tables of a city dining-room. It had once been a bright, healthy, and possibly a blooming little shrub, but its faded appearance and skeleton bearing told of some very severe influence which had evidently sucked nearly every bit of life from its little trunk. The facts of the matter are these. Some members of the Soldiers' staff were wont to meet in this refreshment room daily at noon. On the table at which they generally sat stood a big flower pot, and in the pot had been planted a small plant which had for some reason or another grown down to its mere shrunken up straight stem. Up this stem crawled numbers of green-winged insects, and at once the cause of the plant's unhealthy appearance was detected by all hands.

What a close resemblance this plant bears to wretched, up-brought Christians and Salvationists! Years back they had been planted in good sound spiritual soil in the S. A. flower-pot, but the horrid blight of sinful, unclean habit has sapped them, and they are totally non-plussed and backslidden, though still wearing uniform and still trying to grow in the flower-pot.

Possibly love of the world has been the evil insect which has spoiled their usefulness. The S. A. picked them up "out of the gutter," planted them on rocks of respectability and influence. This elevation became a curse and they bowed to the world. Uniform wearing became less frequent. It was irksome to attend meetings, and they dropped off. Those bright soldiers and leaders many of our dear soldiers, until it

leaves them helpless and ruined. No wonder that the leaves of their influence have all been eaten off. Love of ease is a leech-like evil. Numbers have bowed at its shrine, and consequently are to-day poor wrecks on the sea of time.

Jenny, Hatred, Malice, Drink, Self-illuminations, act on the soul as does the blight upon the plant or flower. Soldier, beware! Now that your root has taken firm hold in the word of God, which fills the S. A. flower pot, be careful to keep all the devil's blight away, or your power and good influence will surely go—and that for ever!

### SMALL SHOT FOR THE WAR.

#### "Can't!"

Palissy, the Huguenot, was in prison for his religion.

Louis the King said, "I'm sorry you are here, but I cannot help it." Palissy drew himself up and said: "I'd rather be prisoner in a cell than sit upon the French throne and say 'I can't.'"

#### "That's so."

Said a little boy to his mother, who was very poor, and whom God had wonderfully helped, "Mother, I think God always hears when we scrape the bottom of the barrel."

#### Have the Heart Right.

When Sir Walter Raleigh was brought upon the scaffold, he was asked which way he would lay his head upon the block.

"SO THE HEART BE RIGHT," he replied, "it is no matter which way the head lies."

After vindicating himself with a

pathetic speech, he then felt the edge of the fatal instrument of death, and observed with a smile, "It is a sharp medicine, but a sure remedy for all woes."

—II—

"As in life I have always faced my enemies, so I would not in death turn my back upon them."

So said a Cavalier, mortally wounded, in a retreat. Then he braced himself against a tree, his face towards the enemy, and died.

—II—

#### Fatal Weapon—Should be Sanctified.

A leaf from an early Methodist minister's journal reads thus:

Wednesday, 9th.—I rode over to a neighboring town to wait on a Justice of the Peace, a man of candor and understanding, before whom, I was informed, their angry neighbors had carried a whole wagon-load of these new heretics (the Methodists).

But when he asked what they had done, there was a deep silence, for that was a point their conductors had forgot.

At length one said, "Why, they pretended to be better than other people; and besides, they pray from morning to night."

Mr. St. asked: "But have they done nothing else?"

"Yes, sir," said an old man, "an't please your worship, they have CON-VERTED my wife! Till she went among them who had such a tongue, and now she is as quiet as a lamb!"

"Carry them back, carry them back," replied the Justice, "and let them convert all the weeds in the town."

NOTE.—Incidents like this are well known and are unduly so, and for the public welfare, as a necessary device to make us keep them especially good, that we may give it to the benefit of all.—Ed.

A new Women's Shelter is to be started in Turin.

Men of words and not of deeds are like a garden full of weeds.

—II—

As when a common piece of iron is magnetized it becomes an attraction; so common people filled with Jesus become an attraction.

—II—

A true smile is natural and uncon- scious; it is the irradiation through the eyes of the inner light illuminating the heart.

—II—

We are thankful to report a continued improvement in the health of Mrs. Bramwell Booth. Nevertheless her weakness and prostration, arising from the fierce action of heart, point, we fear, to a slow recovery.

—II—

Norway has just completed its Self-Denial, with a total of 20,142 kroner, a considerable advance on last year. Newspapers have commented favorably on this.

## Honor Roll

Until the first week in February, the WAR CRY BOON WEEK, we have thought it advisable to discontinue the Honor Roll.

Please don't be alarmed and angry, for we shall give it a new lease of life shortly, and you will find it doubly charming after its temporary absence. God bless our Booming Comrades!

## Crowded Out of this Issue:

"Fire in the Frozen North."  
"Idaho Crusaders," and other interesting matter.

## Look Out Next Week

Packed Full of Good Things Cry.



### OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SAVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and the glorification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation Army in all places. Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

Boom.  
War Cry Boom.  
War Cry Boom Week.  
Have you noted the date?  
It will be unprecedented in the history of the war in this Territory.

The Hand Book.  
Have you read it?  
It is the Commandant's production.  
It splendidly indicates the road to success.

If you plan your work and work your plan as indicated in the Hand Book, you are bound to succeed.

The rank and file.  
Our soldiers hold the keys of victory.  
Every man, woman and child should take part in the Boom.

Given a splendid organization, a systematic plan of battle, and leaders who are heart and soul for the war, the victory will then not be won as it should unless the rank and file—every individual soldier without exception—take their particular part in the fight.

### THE WAR CRY BOOM HANDBOOK.

In connection with the War Cry Boom Week, the Commandant, whose ability to organize on a huge scale is well known, has written a Hand Book for the guidance of Field Officers which we think will be found really invaluable. We specially commend it to the officers for careful perusal, and shall be glad to hear from our comrades on the Field when the Boom is over as to its value to them.

### PRAY!

Comrades, this Boom is for God and His war, therefore it must be done in His power and at His command. We must pray about it. We may have our earthly leaders, our organization, our systematic plan of work, etc., etc., but without God upon us and in us our combined effort will be but a huge force. This Boom presents a magnificent opportunity for soldierhood for Christ, and if our people will but wait long enough at the throne of grace to insure being entrusted with Divine function, no doubt whatever but the goal will be reached, the War Cry sales lifted to a proper standard, and the quality of our soldierhood throughout the whole Territory permanently benefited. Comrades, pray.

### COMMANDANT'S BRITISH RECEPTION.

Recent advices from England state that a great reception meeting had been called to welcome the Commandant on his arrival in the Old Country. The famous Regent Hall, off Oxford Street, London W. (from whence some 800 officers have been raised and sent into the field), was the spot chosen,

and anticipations were running high for a great time.

The Chief of the Staff was announced to lead the meeting, assisted by Consul Booth-Tucker, Commissioners Howard, the Field Commissioner, Commissioners Raiton, Cadman, and Carleton, Colonels Cox, Nicol, Bremner, Higgins, Sturgess, and the whole of the International, Home Office, Trade, Revenue, and Social Staff.

By the cable just to hand, we judge that every anticipation has been abundantly fulfilled, and the Commandant has been welcomed with just that hot, glowing, whole-souled style typical of our troops at the International Centre. The Commandant has promised the Cry a report from his own pen on his visit to the old land.

### THE FAMILY ALTAR.

In the busy rush of life, as it is lived with most of us nowadays, lacks a danger unperceived by many, yet nevertheless real, so real that it has already taken the keen edge off the zeal of thousands. We refer to the danger of neglecting family prayer and Bible reading. There is a disease which attacks the natives of the West Coast of Africa in the form of sleep. The unfortunate victim finds himself drowsy, he likes to sleep, and to sleep longer than usual; this increases upon him until it is difficult to waken him; finally he cannot be aroused, and so dies.

This disease, pleasing at first, becomes only to kill. It is so with the neglect of family prayer. At first occasional, the evil habit gradually gains away, the fibres of love subside, because one of the chief channels of supply is stopped, finally the individual becomes only a hollow shell of his former self, or lapses again into sin. This is no flippant statement; it is, alas, a sad and sad fact with many.

Comrades, you neglect the family altar at your soul's peril.

### ABOUT THE GREAT 'CRY' BOOM.

From January 29th to February 5th (inclusive).

(Written more especially for officers in charge of corps.)

BY MAJOR J. READ.

Time is rushing on! Every field officer throughout the Territory should ere this have well studied the Commandant's comprehensive little Hand Book. Doubtless they have cards, hints, suggestions and instructions firmly rooted in their minds and are already at work. We hope so at any rate.

Don't forget that all correspondence to the War Cry must be addressed to your Provincial Secretary. Let lots of system be mixed with all your efforts. Monday, January 29th, is the date of your special BOOM meeting. Talk about the best methods to carry out the BOOM! Lay your plans before them. Be very careful to estimate your audience, so that numbers of subscribers can be secured on the spot.

In this meeting launch out and plainly tell the people what the War Cry is and what it does. The fact that it is so widely advertised appears in its pages should be used as a reason why they should buy it. Its profits go to help save the world. Stick up for the Army's official gazette, and fearlessly push it. Subscribers! Subscribers!!! Subscribers!!! Herein lies our success. Most papers are sold by annual or semi-annual subscriptions. Let us compete with other papers. The more subscribers the less risk for the corps. Remember there is no postal charge for the delivery of subscribers' Cry, and they get them regularly delivered at their door. Every soldier ought to be a subscriber. Officers, see to this. Good Salvationists will be only too eager to buy the Cry each week. Read carefully the paragraph on page 9 of the Hand Book. How to Secure Soldier Subscribers.

Secure good, sharp, reliable soldiers to act as ROOMERS. Urge them to put as much spirit in this as they do in Soldierly matters. Let your town be properly divided up into districts, and make certain soldiers responsible for the sale of the Cry in these. Urge them to go from door to door, and make the Boomer thoroughly responsible for the sale of the Cry in his district. Urge them to go from door to door, and make the Boomer thoroughly responsible for the sale of the Cry in his district. Urge them to go from door to door, and make the Boomer thoroughly responsible for the sale of the Cry in his district.

Great care must be manifested in entering names from Boomer's Report to the War Cry Customers and Subscribers' Book. See page 11 of Hand Book. The subscribers' receipts will be sent them direct from Toronto with their "Third" Cry. The E. O. must be careful in filling out the P. O.'s report. All this information will be got from the War Cry Book. Every individual Salvationist should be urged to buy a Cry weekly. A visit-out street sale must be carried out continually. Get your soldiers to work. There must be a revival of Cry sales in all public meetings. If you have no War Cry left on Saturday night for Sunday sale, then an immediate number must be ordered. Look after the inmates of hospitals, prisons and like institutions. Don't forget that on Saturday night, Feb. 1st, you are required to read a special meeting, admission to which must be by a War Cry at the door. Bombard every village and outpost round your corps. (See page 14 of the Hand Book.)

Urge Boomers to prepare themselves for the battle. Coach them about thoroughly understanding the Cry and its contents before they sell it. Remember that ten per cent. of all Cry payments made in the last half of the year to the Officers' Clothing Club, but the full order of Cry must be sent. Attention should be given to the paragraph on page 15 of the Hand Book. "How Subscribers are Supplied with the Cry." This is an important part of the programme. Don't fail to fix the special posters in very prominent places. They will attract and help the scheme.

### STUDY THE HAND BOOK FOR FURTHER INFORMATION.

### Dresden District Budget.

For the past few weeks S.D. has been the theme, and that it has been no mere song I think the following will prove—

CAPT. ORCHARD and LIEUT. PEACOCK are at Dresden and have fought a fight, but the other Wednesday night they landed at the Dresden quarters about ten p.m., and from top to toe, having walked some 20 odd miles with a dreary rain, but happy and smiling in spite of having fallen into snoring slumbers in the dark. The fact that they had hit their target and were in possession of 840 accounts for some of their smiles.

You will be pleased to hear that we have hit our target," wrote CAPTAIN SAYERS, of Thompsons. Should think I was. \$20 from Thompsons is not to be sneered at, and must have meant some hard work. Good again, Captain Sayers!

CAPT. BRADY and CAPT. ORCHARD, at Wittenberg, raised their target \$5, and made it \$70 instead of \$65. They did it, of course. A beautiful work is going on here. The corps has passed from death into life, and it was a bit of real blood and Dresden visit the Burg. Ten recruits were enrolled as soldiers here last Sunday.

Our fight at DRESDEN for \$7000 wasn't too easy, but the Lord was doing his will and we got there. Capt. Coy and Capt. Christian know how to take a farmer's arm. A hundred bundles of grain helped quite a bit, to say nothing of flour, butter, eggs, etc. Altogether, we have given ourselves a good put on the back, done some crowing on top of the fence, and feel good for anything the Lord wants us to do.

J. PARK, Capt.

## The Very Latest.

(Special to the War Cry, by Transatlantic cable).

## THE COMMANDANT ARRIVES IN BRITAIN.

Welcome Meeting.  
Hall Jammed to Door.

Enthusiasm Running High.

War Cry, care "Salvation," Toronto.

Overwhelming, enthusiastic reception. Building jammed to doors, hundreds turned away. Officers of all ranks salute Commandant, welcoming him back to old battle ground. Congregation unanimously pray, "God bless Canada."

MAJOR KITCHING.

## MRS. BOOTH Receives New Year's Greetings from the East.

[THE LATEST BY WIRE.]

Mrs. Booth, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

Eastern Staff Officers assembled in Council send hearty greetings and best wishes for a holy and victorious new year.

BIGGARDIER AND MRS. SCOTT.

## Gathered under the Stars and Stripes.

See the Turk has been giving the devil lots of trouble at various Cleveland, O., corps, during the past two weeks.

Brigadier Brower recently conducted an anniversary meeting at Pawtucket, R. I. Over 200 souls have professed conversion there during the past year.

A daughter of the Rev. George Hughes, editor of the Guide to Holiness, is assisting in the Auxiliary Department, National Headquarters.

At Lockland, O., our comrades have set their hall, but it does not stop their work. They go from house to house and hold meetings during the week, and secure the town hall for Sunday.

Our comrades in Charlestown, Mass., have been arrested for preaching Christ on the streets. The same authorities tolerate the parades of the military troops and the language of the political stump-speakers without a remonstrance.

The latest American Cry publishes an interview with the Commandant, in which he says a few nice things about our work here.

Brigadier Koppel, of the Pacific Coast Division, is booming things in the U. S. and Shelter Lines.

Staff-Captain H. R. Cox has left the Colorado District for Maryland, Virginia, and Delaware District.

Ensign Lamb has been installed as travelling representative of the Auxiliary League, under the direction of Staff-Captain Marshall.

The New York War Cry Department has just purchased a typesetting machine.

The soil-heap result is a very encouraging one. The magnificent sum of \$21,218.78 was reached. Last year's total was \$25,880.97.



## New Year's Greetings

FROM THE  
WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.West Ont. Prov. Hqts.,  
London, Ont., Jan. 1, '96.

Dear Mrs. Booth:—  
On behalf of the Field Officers of the West Ontario Province, assembled in Council, we, the Staff Officers of the Province, desire at this season to convey to you our warm salutations and kindest New Year greetings.

We deeply sympathize with you in the fact that the dear Commandant is absent from you at this festive season, when universally all families are gathered around the home fire-side, and pray God may make up to you in blessing any loss or loneliness you may sustain on account of his enforced absence.

Our hearts are full of gratitude and praise to God for the marvellous way He has stood by the Commandant and yourself in the recent affliction you have passed through, and for the way our dear Army has been victorious. Hallelujah again and again.

We desire, moreover, to express our loyalty to you our leaders and the flag. And further, we are so thoroughly convinced in the uprightness of our Headquarters, the Commandant and yourself, and although it may seem a little out of place after the victory is won, nevertheless it is a fact, and the worst comes, even prison itself, we should have gone cheerfully forward and stood by the ship.

We are expecting and living for this end, that during 1896 some of the best victories of our lives may be gained, and that West Ontario may be able to report multitudes of souls for pardon and a large increase in our soldiery. We purpose, also, to do our best to stand by and strengthen the hands of Brigadier and Mrs. Margott, whom you have placed over us, and whom we honor.

In the last session of the Council, the Local Officers united with us to consider the needs of the war, and heartily voice these sentiments.

We shall pray for the Commandant, that God may bring him safely back to us as all long he should to lead us on in this glorious fight.

We should be pleased if upon his return you would kindly convey to him the sentiments contained in this letter.

Yours for faithful service,  
(Signed)  
Adjutant and Mrs. Turner, Adjutant and Mrs. Goss, Adjutant and Mrs. Taylor, Ensign Creighton, Ensign Wagon, Ensign and Mrs. Myers, Ensign and Mrs. Richardson, Ensign and Mrs. Fox, Ensign and Mrs. Miller, Ensign and Mrs. Savage, Ensign Odell, Ensign and Mrs. Dowell, Ensign and Mrs. Hunter.

The above address has been forwarded by Brigadier Margott, with the following letter:—

Dear Mrs. Booth:—  
I have just been holding some Council at Clinton on Christmas day, and at Stratford and London this week, and have the greatest pleasure in herewith enclosing you the spontaneous expression of the West Ontario Staff, Field and Local Officers. With regard to Mrs. Margott and myself, you can feel that we are one with you. We have thought and talked about you quite a bit during the Commandant's absence, and have not forgotten you in our prayers. And thank that the New Year may be one of brightness and joy to both the Commandant and yourself in your victorious toil for Christ and humanity. Yours in Army bonds,  
J. E. MARGOTT, Prov. Sec.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."

(MY MOTTO).

FROM

## Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

THREE and a half days of foreboding and gloom. EMILY MACNAMARA, receiving her ticket to Winnipeg, writes on the eve of leaving Belleville: "I do feel my need very much of being more DEPENDENT FOR GOD this coming year. It seems to me, looking back over 1895, I have done so little for Him. What I think of the brave warriors who have been called to their reward, and who were with us when we began the year that has gone, I wonder why it is that God has spared me, who can do so little! I want to be all that God would have me be: to live to reflect His image."

LIEUTENANT MCCANN, who has held behind the scenes as a member of the Signal Brigade, throws down the mop and the pall to stand up for Jesus on the platform in the field. She heaves a little sigh as she goes. "And now," she says, "my time is come, and I shall leave the Signal work, and cease to be one of the 'favored few' engaged in it. I shall ever look back upon those two years with joy, and the lessons I have learned here shall go with me through life. I will be faithful to the dear old flag to the very best of my ability."

Then comes a letter that is well worth quoting because it is so remarkably in contrast to the spirit that many mothers display, mothers whose daughters have heard the voice of Christ calling them to leave Him in the field, and yet who have to force their way with anguish of spirit in direct opposition to their dear ones, who would have prevented them, and drag them back from the path of the Crucified. Oh, how true I write to the relations and friends of our officers, to those who are perpetually throwing cold water on the enthusiasm of our fighting boys and ladies—oh, how true have you and in the way of those whom God has called! Beware lest you bring upon yourself the wrath of high Heaven!

This is from the mother of an officer who has been sick: "Many grateful thanks for the kindness shown my dear and only daughter. All love and care has been given her, and this cheers her mother's lone heart, and I am sure that with reward, this kindness to my fatherless girl. I trust the Lord will soon restore her to her usual health, that she may resume her much-loved work, for it is very near her heart. I have a young son, too, and I wish he was ranked with this sister to fight for God and right. Then his mother would feel SATISFIED."

MRS. ENSIGN MOORE ("Mac," of Lindsay), whose songs in the past appeared on many a meeting, whilst enjoying a brief and well-earned rest, takes the opportunity to send a few words of cheer to the centre of affairs, and flashes with a testimony for herself and the Ensign: "We are so deeply interested in all that concerns the war, and we read with such joy of the victories God gives. We feel more than ever like standing by the principles of the dear old Army. Personally, I feel the Soldier very prominently. HIS PEACE this my heart, and it is more than all words."

Here is a voice from the G. B. M. Brigade, and perhaps it may be a little timid, too, to some whose place by rights is in the Signal work, and who yet "fancy skulking on the brink and fear to march away." And by the way, if among the inside officers there are any who feel as if the Holy Spirit were drawing them towards the Rescue, or Children's, or Stunt work, be sure and not lose

into to let us hear from you, for we are very much in need of women who are CALLED OF GOD to this branch, which needs the most devoted and the best.

It is MRS. CAPTAIN PUGH who writes: "I can never thank God enough for my Rescue Home experience, the sweet lessons I learned, and now I find it such a beautiful opening for my special work, giving out the G. B. M. boxes. God is helping us with this Scheme, people's hearts are being touched, and above all the best ones are being brought to the Good Shepherd. I do pray we may see, as never before, this year the Kingdom extended. God's power is with the same. I praise Him for His great love to me. I prove His keeping power. I am truly GLAD I am a Salvationist."

MRS. CASS repeats the story of the love of Jesus and His power to help in the midst of a busy and active life, and with two little children. She says: "I am trying to please my precious Saviour every day. Oh, how sweet it is to live in touch with Him who died for us! I feel the Army comes up before the world, like Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego before the King, all the better for having gone through the fire. The soul-saving work here is going on well, too, and several sound converts have become soldiers."

There are a number of workers who stand second to the heads of the Light Brigade, and whose names very rarely come to the light in the War Cry, and yet who are quite as much a necessary part of the great fight. LIEUTENANT HALL, of the London Rescue Home, expresses the feelings of many another. "I shall strive to make the coming year one of FAITHFUL SERVICE. I shall seek strength from God," she resolves, "to be a real help in the work. But I sometimes wonder how many souls have I guided to God in the past? I feel how very, very small my works look! How very imperfectly it is done, and I pray that in some way the Lord will let me accomplish more. I am one of God's weakest ones, but He is making me strong."

"I was thinking"—this, too, is from a Rescue officer—"I was thinking what a beautiful new year Staff-Captain Jones must be having in Heaven, seeing the King face to face! How grand that must be! At about one o'clock on Christmas midnight, just as I was going to sleep late, after preparing for a happy day for our dear girls, it seemed I got such a sight of the angels and their joy. I could see them so plainly, and oh, they were SO BEAUTIFUL, and so kind to sound out the message, 'Peace on earth, good will toward men,' and I am praying Him for the privilege of carrying with a human voice His glorious message of salvation. He has made it my delight to do His will on earth as the angels do in Heaven."

One of our S-B. donations came to us this way: A gentleman, passing along the street was so distressed by the pitiable condition of a poor drunken woman that he went to fetch a policeman to come to her aid. But whilst he was gone two of our brave helmeted ladies also passed that way, and when the gentleman returned from his quest, the drunk victim was only to be seen in the distance, being kindly and safely supported away between these true Salvationist sisters.

"Isn't that beautiful? That is religion, if you please," said a Jew who stood watching, turning to the gen-

tleman, who promptly forwarded his adoration in the form of greenbacks.

MRS. CAPTAIN JORDAN, of the Montreal Rescue Home, in one of her affectionate letters, finishes by saying: "The bond of love and sympathy with which we are all united together is stronger to-day than it ever has been before. Praise God! May He continue to direct and strengthen us."

Our L.B. Agents.



MRS. DONALL, of Windsor, Ont., is the Local Agent for that town of the Light Brigade, and has collected from the boxes for the past two quarters \$32.25, as an increase for boxes in quarter ending June. May God bless Mrs. Donall in her agency, and make her successful in helping of the Social wing by this means.

THE GOOD SHIP "SALVATIONIST"  
On her Mission of Mercy.

"Salvationising" the Harbors  
and Coves of the Island  
Colony.

(Conclusion.)

Off again next morning. Spent the last Sunday on the Labrador coast at HENWAY HARBOR. Found all our converts doing well and keeping good. The people came along in crowds to our meetings. We left for Newfoundland, and got to TILT COVE in time for the Sunday meetings. We found the officers faring well. Word came from the Major for us to call at all the stations and bring in the officers to St. John's for council. Altogether we made a crew of 17. We left TWILLINGATE and got about half way to our next appointment when we encountered a severe gale and had to put back to SLEEDOM COME BYE. It got so stormy that we had to put all the female officers on shore. Putting out again after a while, the storm increased to a gale, and our ship was like a cork on the ocean. The two boats right over her. The people on shore were breathlessly waiting for her to part her chains and be driven on the rocks. We kept up our faith in God and didn't forget to pray. When the storm abated a little, a brave party of men came to our rescue and landed us on terra firma. God bless all those valiant men! At ROXAVISTA on Sunday night we had seven souls at the cross. On Monday we left for CATALINA, only to be driven back by another storm. We retreated to KING'S COTE. We set out again next morning for ST. JOHN'S. During our stay there we led 49 meetings and saw 35 souls seeking mercy. At present the "Salvationist" is moored at RAY ROBERTS, where she will stay until navigation opens, when she will, I suppose, begin her mission again. May God richly bless every one who will work on her, for it is a place to try one's faith and test one's courage.

In all, we sailed about 1,656 miles, and helped in 87 meetings. It is a life of abnegation, but beneficial to the soul.

The Social work at Mercedes, though on a small scale, has already produced several soldiers.

WAHPETON.—Yes, W's Salvation Army has come ton, and is having good attendance is large, and tions are getting better.



LUNenburg, N.S.—We had a Xmas tree and entertainment in our barracks last night. A great success. Nine dollars were taken at the door. Sister Young and the girls went to the thirteen different parts of the meeting in a most pleasing manner. The order was good. I believe the time is near when the people of Lunenburg will give the Army just a good attention as in any part of Canada. Have had a few souls at the money-wash, the last one on Sunday night.—Captain Parsons.

## Central Ont. Province.

PARRY SOUND—Salvationists all at fire. Christmas night, great success. In three scenes. Four souls for salvation. Next not enough and had more meetings. Saturday night, Christmas box meeting. Sunday, great times all day. Converts on the main and platform. At night, great success. One man, one woman, and a child. Have had a few souls at the money-wash, the last one on Sunday night.—Captain Parsons.

LITTLE CURRENT, MANTOUX ISLANDS.—Praise God for victory. Souls are getting saved. A man and a woman have been praying for the Army to come to this island for three years, and now, praise God, his son has been brought to Jesus. We are bound by the help of God to win.—Lieut. Fitch.

OSWEGO.—This is a night of quite alive. The fight has been true, yet the faithful lives of others have been without telling effect. The officers, Captains and Lieut. O'Neill, are looking forward to brighter and better times. I must not forget to tell you we had a soldiers' tea on New Year's day. It was a success. God bless our soldiers who brought the good things. Ensign Matthey was with us and gave some good fatherly advice.—Stokely.

SIDNEY.—Last Monday night I prepared soul the way into the Light. Christmas morning we opened fire on the devil's ranks at sea. O'clock, and a backslider sought for forgiveness. "A Day-After" meeting at two o'clock, when we celebrated our present lives with that of a year ago. We finished up with a Quaker meeting at night. We have given a spirit of devotion, and conviction was evident. Ensign has gone home for a month's rest, which she very much needed.—A. Bailey.

FEVERSHAM.—Last night we celebrated Christmas by an enrolment of six recruits. We saved them in a sort of halcyon day. The last of believing they will be blood and iron warriors of the cross. Our new barracks is going ahead, which will get the devil kick. We have just got a ship. To God be all the glory.—Capt. Huxtable, Lieut. Huxtable.

RIVERMIDE.—Yesterday was a grand time to our souls. We were reinforced by the help of Capt. Todd and Patecock, Lieut. Huxtable (Red Hat Boy), and Bro. Wilson, of the Huronians Band. The light raged there all day. In the afternoon Capt. Patecock powerfully dealt with the people. At night the Ensign seemed filled with the Spirit of God, and for his subject, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thou shalt love thyself." We were no longer on our knees than precious souls came forward and sought and found salvation. Halcyon day.—P. B. D. for Ensign Burdette.

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

### The Grand Forks D.O. on His S.D. Victory.

"Good morning, Ensign."  
"Good morning, sir."  
"I've just looked in to see how Self-Denial came off. I know you have not sent time for visitors, but I would like to know if you, or those who accepted your challenge, came out best."  
"I really cannot tell you, sir. This (on account has not yet reached me. I have only the statement of my district as yet."  
"How did you come out in your own district?"  
"Well, very good, considering we are very young, this being the first year here, and the Army very little known."  
"Might I ask how much you got?"  
"Yes, I am very happy to tell you (Grand Forks did \$322.25, Emerson \$201.48, Grafton \$180.05, Morden, \$165.55, Devils Lake \$27.45. Total for the district, \$926.78."  
"Is this as much as your target?"  
"Yes, sir, and \$147.75 over."  
"Thank you very much for your information. I see you are busy. Good-by."

"But we will have a word of prayer together before you leave, to thank God for His help and assistance."  
ENNIS JOHN S. GALE.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We took advantage of Christmas day and held special meetings at night. We had a splendid success, and a good opening. It was also the first appearance of our United band, composed entirely of soldiers, all in uniform, which consisted of a blue skirt, a red blouse cut under the arm, trimmed with white braid, a white leather choker fastened with a badge, and a white tauk dancer cap. What a crowd they did draw! We had an impromptu concert, followed by a pie and cake social. We celebrated fifteen cents on the door, which gave us \$22.00 for God! The Treasurer and everybody else went home happy.—"Halbert."

SPOKANE, WASH.—S.D. Week has come again. \$315 were taken from Spokane to help raise the fallen. Halcyon day! Everything and everybody in good condition for a successful winter's campaign. Sinners are being saved and made into soldiers. Glory to God! And a soldier and Ensign: When gave us a send-off Sunday night. Sunday night our beloved officers, Capt. Stevens and Lieutenant Lester, farewell. They had been engaged for only five months, but by their consecrated lives and self-denial spirit had won the hearts of both soldiers and friends. Monday night we welcomed our new officers, assisted by Capt. Todd and Patecock, assisted by Capt. Huxtable. We feel they are sent of God. Christmas is a large number of children were made happy by the gifts of small presents and plenty of candy and nuts. God bless the Juniors!—S.F.W.

VICTORIA, B. C.—On Sunday night two souls sought salvation. The week-end meetings were led by Ensign McDonald, of Vancouver. The unrepentant and openers were well attended. In spite of rain and mud. At the morning business meeting three came out for cleansing. Capt. Cowan arranged several very interesting special meetings during S.D. Week. A "plea so" was also held. A service of song, entitled, "The Life of Christ, from the manger to the Throne," was rendered on Christmas night. Two souls came out at the close.—Annie Kelly.

WILSON, MONT.—Since last report six souls have come to Jesus. I hear some of the boys are going to buy a drum. One young man, unsaved, got up at one o'clock on Sunday morning to come to knee-drill. We are working through the name of Jesus.—E. Hooley, Captain.

## WESTERN PROVINCE.

WHAIFETON.—Yes, it's a fact! The Salvation Army has come to Whaifeton, and is having good success. Our attendance is large, and the collections are getting better. We finished



Grand Forks, N.D. Special S.D. Troupe.  
They helped raise the District Total of \$202.00.

this week-end with three souls. Praise God!—Ensign Les, Lieut. Fitch, and Cadet Elliott.

VIRIDEN, MAN.—We are having good times in the soul-saving line. On Saturday night one brother, who was at the back of the building, volunteered out as much as the invitation was given. Good meetings all day Sunday. At night a brother, who had been holding back for a long time, gave himself up and got right. Soldiers meeting on Monday night the best we have yet had. Moonshine officers with us for Xmas. We are having an enrolment of recruits this week.—Busness.

MORDEN, MAN.—"Say, Ensign, how's Morden?"  
"Morden's all right, Lieutenant."  
"How is it all right?"  
"Why, my dear boy, the S.D. target's head is all busted!"  
"Do you think any of it hit Brigadier Scott, Ensign?"  
"It may have. There's no telling. I shouldn't wonder if a splinter did hit that other fellow, you know that man who commanded the Salvation Army crew on the S.S. William Booth, Commodore. I think his name is. Of course, I suppose he's used to Eastern gales and storms on lakes, but I'm afraid a Western gale would hit him. At least if the gale struck him as hard as mine, as that from the Northwest he's a gone goose, as it nearly doubled its velocity. The weather prophet put it down at \$80, but it went up to \$165.15. Yes, and other gales have been blowing, gales of money, and two sea-stranded souls have been blown into the boundless ocean of God's mercy and have obtained pardon. Ensign tells me, O. G. was with us Monday, the 15th, and we enjoyed his visit. God bless him! May the New Year bring many more like the above gales to us all."—Ensign Bob Smith.

GRAND FORKS.—Had a good meeting Xmas afternoon. One brother said that a year ago he was gloriously drunk, but to-day he was well saved. Sunday, good meetings all day. One man was attracted to the meeting in the afternoon by the march which had been an infidel for years. He acknowledged that he had been wrong, and wanted to serve God. We are praying and believing that God will do a real definite work in his heart. Night meeting capped them off. Tremendous crowd, gales of behavior, and host of all, three souls crying for mercy. And a real old-fashioned wind-up at the last.—Henry Parkhouse, Cadet.

FORT WILLIAM.—Self-Denial came and went. A successful victory. Our target was \$82, and we raised \$68. Halcyon day! Special meetings led here by Captain Bailey, G. R. M. Agent. He gave a golden service, which went off very well. We mean to do our best to make 1899 the best year in our history.—Special, for Captain McKay and Cadet Bailey.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—We are having beautiful meetings here. There is much conviction. Butler prayer, great faith, and earnest pleading with God for the outpouring of His Holy Spirit are the only things which are going to move the people to a sense of their deplorable state and sinful condition. We had good meetings on

Christmas day, and we had the joy of seeing one soul seeking the cleansing stream. Everybody here, both Christians and sinners, appreciate the Salvation Army. Converts are doing well. Glory to the Lamb for ever!  
—Cadet "Johnny" for Captain and Mrs. Westcott.

CALGARY, ALTA.—Since our last report one soul has found the Saviour. On Christmas night we had a halcyon wedding. Capt. Charlton read the articles of marriage, and the Rev. Mr. Buchanan tied the knot. Mr. Frost favored us with that good old song, "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready."—One Who Loves the War.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA.—God be praised for the power and grace given during S.D. week. Special meeting every night, new attractive marches, ex-drunk's meeting in four acts. The saved drunk spoke with telling effect while giving their testimonies. Halcyon night of prayer Tuesday night. Sunday night in front of the Commercial Hotel, Bro. John Fraser canvassed the town, collecting nearly twenty dollars. A meeting in the thriving little town of Fort Saskatchewan, an important post of the N. W. M. P., the Major in charge, and the police boys were glad to welcome the officers and soldiers. The way they gave to help on the Social work of the Salvation Army shows how they appreciate its work. Six came out for the blessing on Sunday morning at Edmonton.—Old Timer.

## East Ontario Province.

PETERBORO.—We are still thrashing away at the devil. God has blessed our meetings all week. On Christmas day our meetings were grand. We gave the glory for all He has done for us, and go on to do more this coming year than ever before. Three souls at night, one poor backslider.—R.C. May.

KEMPTVILLE.—Self-Denial Week God wonderfully came to our help. Wednesday night we commenced our half-night of prayer at ten o'clock. We had just got ready started when a sister, who had been convicted for a long time, rushed in and went straight to the penitent-form, and not long after two more followed. We ended up with a jubilee at one o'clock in the morning. Farewell orders have come. We can't help but feel sorry to leave the comrades and friends who have stood by us. Christmas night we had a special meeting in the barracks. We felt that presence very near, and one weary soul sought the Saviour. Halcyon day! Many more are convicted, but will not yield.—Amy E. Norman, Lieut.

MOHRISBURG.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing two wanderers return to God. They have taken up their cross where they find it down. Yesterday God was with us, and one soul found Christ. Crowds are increasing. War Cries all rolled out before Sunday. I am so glad for a new course.—Capt. Hill and Cadet Leslie.

DICKERSON.—We closed a most blessed day yesterday. God was with us all day in power. Six souls went at the cross for business and sal-

vation. Our chances of fighting for God in Napanee are done, but with God to help us we are going to thrash the devil in Deseronto.—C. Stata, M. Ward.

PERTH.—Christmas day, march at 6.15 a.m., full band to the front. Sunday, meeting of power. At night, largest crowd yet, people present that have never been seen in S. A. barracks before. Tuesday night, children's jubilee and Christmas Tree. A bounding success, barracks almost packed. Afterwards we had a heart-searching watch-night service.—Cadet Bliss.

KINGSTON.—Watch-night service a wonderful time, and finished up with five souls. New Year's afternoon, a "Glory be to God" meeting. Night, final farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Marjean and Capt. Carruthers, for the Temple and Napanee. Three souls for salvation, and gave the officers a good bounding.—Consett.

CORNWALL.—Since last report eight souls have come out for salvation and quite a number for business. The son of one of our soldiers, an Indian from CORNWALL ISLAND, got saved at home a few nights ago. We had a visit from our D. O., Ensign McNeill, who led singing battles. Cornwall was once one of the best corps in the Province. Now it has the name of being dead spiritually. This place used as a barracks, the Market place is in a dark, muddy place in the canal. The corporation removed the plank walk to it, now we have to march through the field, which is often muddy. Few people will come to it in dark or wet weather. The comrades were discouraged. Thank God, there are brighter prospects ahead. What a grand time our Cornwall, anyhow! Last Sunday was. We had a definite business meeting in the morning, and finished with two for business. One out for salvation at night.—The Grace.

RENFREW.—We are longing ahead here. It does seem as if we had lots of head winds. Still we have not given up the fight. We have got our S.D. success. Our target of \$160 was reached with a flourish. We have had a week of special spiritual meetings since. Finished last Sunday night with a Calvary meeting. One soul. We had a jubilee on New Year's eve, finishing with a watch-night service.—Captain and Mrs. Davies.

MONTREAL.—Big times right about here. We had a Christmas tree on the 20th December, 1897, half filled with happiness. Sunday, good day: two men out for salvation. Watch-night service well attended. Had a special spiritual time. Large number on the march at one o'clock on Sunday night. 1896. Since day, noon, about 100 hungry men sat down to a good square meal at the Lighthouse. Meetings held in the mission hall during the afternoon. Night, a grand service in the Temple. Happy Christmas. Watson in charge. One soul: saved the new year with glory! Ensign McNeill and his charge are going in for a very aggressive warfare.

## West Ontario Province.

LONDON.—We had a blessed time in the business meeting Sunday morning. One brother said when he went home after he was converted his wife didn't know him. At the close our value forward for more power to fight the battle through. We didn't close till 1.30 p.m. At night, Adjutant Cowan, an old friend, was with us. A big crowd, platform full, deep conviction.—Lieut. G. S. for Ensign Richardson.

CHATHAM.—Had glorifying and devotional times. Nine souls have craved for salvation and have been glad to have obtained it, and many others are wandering very near. Our special meetings went off with a bang. Good spiritual results.—Captain Cooke for Adjt. Cass.

RIDGETOWN.—S.D. has come and gone. Halcyon day has knocked their target to smithereens. The following week: I saw Captains Dean and Pettit, with a horse and wagon, in a country collecting grain. I saw Captain Dean before the Town Council asking for one month's rest, for S.D. I saw the officers upon returning from Hildesheim with \$32 for Self-Denial. I saw the officers drive up to the grist mill and unload their grain, and get the cash for it. I saw the total result of S.D. was \$216. The target was \$21. One soul rejoicing!—Moses.

## Newfoundland Province.

CLARENVILLE, Nfld.—Since you last heard from us we've been very busy in connection with S.D. week. Our target got a dose over the top and came down washing. Four souls this week, and a double dose. We will be glad to hear that three of them were her father, and mother, and sister. Glory to God! I'm believing for a sinner in the devil's rank in the near future.—G. P. Thompson, Captain.

A revival has broken out at Clifton as a result of the Self-Denial effort. Souls are being saved at every meeting. Seventeen at the Temple, 14 at No. 11, and 18 at No. 11, on the same evening.







